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## COXEY'S MARCH

On the United States Capitol and  
Its Dire Results.

QUIXOTIC COMMANDER ROUTED

And Marshal Browne and Captain  
Jones Under Arrest.

THE FANTASTIC PROCESSION

Marches up Pennsylvania Avenue  
to the Capitol.

BUT FAILS TO ENTER THE GROUNDS

Because a Platoon of Police Guards  
the Way—Coxey, Browne and Jones  
Break Loose and Coxey Succeeds in  
Mounting the Steps—He is Pre-  
vented From Delivering His In-  
augural and Retires Gracefully.  
Browne is More Stubborn, Resists  
the Authority of Uncle Sam and is  
Arrested, Along With Jones, the  
Comedian of the Movement—Coxey  
Says He Doesn't Blame the Police,  
as They Only Did Their Duty Under  
the Law, Which is to be Tested at  
the Hearing of Browne and Jones.  
A Scene of Confusion, But Nobody  
Hurt.

WASHINGTON, D. C., May 1.—The  
march of Coxey's Commonweal army  
which started from Massillon, Ohio, on  
Easter Sunday, ended to-day in inter-  
ruption by the police. Fortunately  
there were no casualties and to-night  
General Coxey is addressing his bur-  
lesque army in camp while Marshal  
Carlo Browne is under arrest, and  
Christopher Columbus Jones, leader  
of the Philadelphia commune and  
the comedian of the movement, en-  
deavors to appropriate a share of the  
martyrdom in a cell.

The performance enacted within the  
shadow of the capitol to-day is without  
a counterpart in the memory of Wash-  
ingtonians. Over the broad smooth  
plaza of several acres facing the east  
front of the capitol was packed a crowd  
of men and women numbering 10,000.  
The capitol steps and the porticoes un-  
der the Grecian pillars were packed  
with people of both sexes, well dressed,  
and most of the members of Congress  
in the throng.

An early adjournment had been  
taken by the senate on account of the  
death of Senator Stockbridge, but the  
house, not wishing to seem to be ter-  
rified by the demonstration, went  
through the semblance of a session with  
a handful of members.

It was shortly after 1 o'clock when  
the army halted in the public street  
south of the capitol grounds. Its five  
mile march down from Brightwood  
through the principal streets of the city  
had been witnessed by thousands.

There were 500 men in line, Mrs.  
Anne L. Dicks, the Populist, of Kansas,  
in a barouche, Coxey's seventeen-year-  
old daughter in white on a cream col-  
ored steed, representing the goddess of  
peace, Carl Browne on a great gray  
Percheron stallion, General Jacob  
Siecher Coxey, his wife, the infant,  
Legal Tender Coxey, together in an-  
other carriage, Virginia La Vallette, said  
to be an actress, on horseback, draped  
in an American flag, as the Philadelphia  
communes' goddess of peace, the un-  
employed carrying white flags of peace  
on staves, and the nondescript banners  
settling forth the doctrines of reincarna-  
tion, good roads and emity to pluto-  
crats, sprinkled through the caravan.

Marshal Browne halted the pro-  
cession there in the street, walked back  
to Coxey's carriage, the general kissed his  
wife, then the two moving spirits of the  
affair forced their way over the plaza to  
the capitol steps, their men acting un-  
der orders standing in their tracks. Af-  
ter Coxey and Browne passed a yelling  
crowd of several hundred men, most of  
them following Browne, conspicuous be-  
cause of his unique costume. Tramp-  
ling and tearing its way through the  
coaly shrubbery the mob went, while  
the squad of mounted police which had  
headed the parade, dazed for a moment  
by the unexpected move, charged reck-  
lessly into their midst. Coxey was con-  
fronted by the police as he took off his  
hat to speak on the steps and his de-  
mand for his rights, as he called it, be-  
ing refused, thrust upon them a printed  
protest, which proved to be a well worded  
epitome of Populist doctrine. Mean-  
while Carl Browne was being literally  
dragged by the collar of his coat through  
the crowd to the nearest station, after  
he had made a fight to retain his ban-  
ner. Two police captains, a lieutenant  
and sergeant thrust the mild mannered  
Coxey, without violence, back across  
several hundred feet of humanity to  
his carriage. Mounted police were  
forcing their horses among the people,  
several of them cracking their clubs  
over the heads of the nearest persons;  
women were shrieking in terror, men  
were yelling fiercely, some were being  
knocked down and trampled upon. For  
five minutes there was riot in that sec-  
tion of the mob in front of the east  
steps, which occupied about an acre of  
asphalt. Then the two agitating spirits  
having been removed and half a dozen  
particularly belligerent men having  
been taken in by the police, the dis-  
turbance was quelled without serious  
injuries to a single person.

General Coxey accepted the situation  
philosophically. His army was put to  
work clearing up the new camping  
ground for occupancy.

"I have no complaint," Coxey said,  
"to make as far as the police are con-  
cerned. They treated me with great  
consideration, but they had to carry  
out the law, even if it was an unjust  
one. My speechmaking, however, at  
the capitol is over, and I shall not at-  
tempt it."

The most serious chapter of the af-  
fair for Washington, the problem of  
what is to be done with the army, re-  
mains unsolved. Coxey has no inten-  
tion of leading his recruits away. He  
still declares that the movement has  
just begun, and that they will stay here  
until Congress provides for them by  
passing his bills.

To-morrow Carl Browne and Chris-  
topher Columbus Jones will be tried in

the police court. Browne will be ar-  
raigned on the general charge of violat-  
ing a United States statute, the one  
regulating the use of the capitol grounds.  
Probably Jones will be charged with  
disorderly conduct. Washington citi-  
zens wish most fervently that this trial  
might mark the passing of Coxeyism.

Late in the afternoon Browne's bail  
was fixed at \$500. Mrs. Emily Briggs, a  
wealthy resident of this city, and Mrs.  
Anna Hahn, a prominent labor sym-  
pathizer, undertook the bond and the  
chief marshal was set free.

Christopher Columbus Jones was left  
to languish in the station house.

## THE DETAILS

Of the Most Remarkable Parade of Modern  
Times—A Fantastic Array, Like a Scene  
in a Comic Opera.

WASHINGTON, May 1.—The Common-  
weal army was astir early to-day upon  
Brightwood heights with preparations  
for the great procession to the capitol.  
There was an early breakfast of eggs,  
coffee and bread, tents were struck and  
packed into wagons and the whole  
army was alighted before 9 o'clock. All  
the men carried staves, on which flut-  
tered white flags with the motto "Peace  
on earth, good will toward men, but  
death to interest on bonds."

There was much marching and coun-  
termarching on the grounds, prancing  
of stallions and hauling of the commis-  
sary wagons into line.

The men had passed a cold night,  
most of them sleeping on the ground.  
Before the start Carl Browne formed  
the men into a hollow square and put  
them through a most remarkable drill.  
The staves were handled like guns, and  
when Browne shouted "Gloria and  
peace," they cheered three times  
shrilly and waved their sticks in the  
air. These evolutions were performed  
by the main body of the army.

The Philadelphia commune, sixty  
men strong, with a long rope attached  
to the commissary wagon, stood at one  
side waiting to fall in. Oklahoma Sam  
galloped up and down the line on his  
stallion. Browne harangued the men  
in his customary street fakir strain, tell-  
ing them that they had received per-  
mission to the capitol grounds where  
they must disband and enter as individ-  
ual citizens. "Whether or not we will  
be permitted to speak, I cannot say,"  
he added, "but you must be careful to  
preserve the peace. Then we will re-  
form and march to our new camp near  
by which has been provided. This  
demonstration will be more powerful  
than force, than guns, or than bombs,"  
and the ragged army at this cheered  
wildly.

Then Browne went on: "People  
said that we would not march up Pen-  
sylvania avenue when we reached  
here. Yet the police department yes-  
terday informed Brother Coxey that we  
could march. We are here on time  
and will go the grounds on time. All  
are certainly on deck. Yesterday it  
looked as if we would not have many,  
but now we will go in with spirits as  
bright as the May day on which we  
march. Mr. Crisp refused yesterday to  
let us speak on the capitol steps. We  
did not see the vice president. That is  
the latest I can tell you. We will go  
into the capitol grounds as individuals.  
They cannot prevent us from doing that."

## A FANTASTIC ARRAY.

Meanwhile down in the city there  
was nothing to indicate that the city  
of processions was eager to view the  
queerest parade that had ever trampled  
the asphalt of Pennsylvania avenue. It  
takes brass buttons and bands, and  
many of them, to stir a Washington  
crowd, and Coxey's dissonant pipes  
and drummers could not cause even the  
vagrant negro population to get down  
town beforehand.

At 10:15 o'clock the army was ready  
and out of the Brightwood Driving  
Park it started for town.

As the caravan wound its way down  
through the mile stretch it was the  
most fantastic array ever conceived in  
a dream. Nine mounted policemen  
rode on ahead, clearing the way. Then  
came Carl Browne, mounted on his  
gray Percheron stallion. Next was a  
creamy white prancing circus steed  
bearing the feature of the whole parade,  
Miss Mamie Coxey, in the role of "the  
goddess of peace."

She was a slender, really handsome  
girl of seventeen years, with long golden  
hair drifting down her back. She wore  
a pure, white riding habit which  
streamed after her as the tall horse on  
which she had been perched pranced to  
the music of the band. Her head was  
covered by a little, rimless blue cap,  
and she shaded her face with a tiny  
parasol. Altogether she was a picture  
of such unusual beauty that a sponta-  
neous cheer greeted the unexpected ap-  
pearance all along the line. The god-  
dess of peace was followed by Okla-  
homa Sam, the cowboy, on another big  
stallion. Then came Roy Kirk and  
three other marshals. The bugler rode  
next, emitting frequent blasts from his  
cornet, and followed by a big, flapping  
American flag, carried by a stalwart  
man. Next came the Commonweal  
army band of six pieces, mostly bass  
drums and cymbals, pounding deter-  
minedly in an attempt at "Marching  
Through Georgia."

The banner with a portrait of Carl  
Browne as Christ, with the legend, "He  
is risen, but death to interest on bonds,"  
was borne after a light buggy decorated  
with flags drawn by two black horses  
in which sat General Coxey himself,  
beside Mrs. Coxey, a rather handsome  
young woman in a tan colored tailor  
made gown, shading with a parasol the  
white robed infant "Legal Tender"  
Coxey, aged two years.

## THE MARCH.

Then marching two by two came the  
regular communes of the army. Before  
each commune was a commissary wagon  
drawn by two percherons, the wagons  
daubed on its white canvas cover with  
weird allegorical illustrations of the  
"curse of national banks."

Small flags fluttered in the hands of  
the marshals who galloped alongside.

Finally a long weird shriek of the  
bagpipes heralded the Philadelphia  
commune. From the City of Brotherly  
Love came also a goddess of peace. Her  
identity was hidden. She was another  
"Unknown."

A heavy brown wagon horse selected  
for his docility carried her. She was a  
good looking, plump, red cheeked  
maiden of eighteen draped in the stars  
and stripes, with not an inartistic  
effect, a gilt star flashing from her blue  
turban and dark hair streaming down  
her back.

Her escort was the leader of the  
Philadelphians, Christopher Columbus

Jones, a small dried up old man with  
long gray beard, a shabby jacket, a ruf-  
led, ancient beaver hat.

Jones was perched high on the back  
of a cavoring coal black stallion to  
which he clung desperately, with terror  
imaged in his face.

Along the roadside through the  
woods were groups of uniformed vet-  
erans from the soldiers' home, a mile  
distant. Handsome carriages lined the  
road, and one of them contained Con-  
gressman Sibley, of Pennsylvania, him-  
self a greenbacker like Coxey, with his  
family.

From Mt. Pleasant to the capitol  
grounds the men marched between  
rows of people drawn to the scene by  
curiosity. About 400 weavers were in  
line. At intervals the crowd cheered  
the goddess of peace, Coxey and the  
bugles of the Philadelphia commune.  
The first delegation to join the procession  
was the J. E. Coxey club, organized this  
morning. It consisted of 125 men,  
mostly bricklayers, who met the army  
at Boundary street, the limits of the  
city. At the Thomas circle Marshal  
Browne ordered a slight halt for a rest  
while the men gave three cheers for  
"peace."

The police road up and on their com-  
mand the army moved on. The Com-  
monweal turned into Pennsylvania ave-  
nue about 12:15 and here a telegram  
was handed to Coxey from the Populist  
convention at Harrisburg and read as  
follows:

"The Populist convention now in ses-  
sion here send a greeting and express a  
hope that you will receive a fair hear-  
ing for the principles you have so nobly  
advocated."

## STOPPED AT THE CAPITOL.

There was little of actual interest in  
the walk up Pennsylvania avenue to  
the capitol grounds. Here the procession  
was deflected and moved up B  
street to the top of the hill, where a  
broad expanse of avenue sweeps toward  
the east front of the capitol. This was  
Coxey's goal and there was every pre-  
paration to turn into the avenue. But  
as the opening was reached a solid front  
of mounted policemen was seen. They  
stretched from curb to curb making in-  
gress toward the capitol impossible.  
There was nothing to do but move down  
the officers or go ahead. The squad of  
police ahead of Coxey's carriage went  
straight ahead. It was a ruse to carry  
the procession past the capitol. Coxey  
and his people showed their chagrin,  
but followed up B street. Hurried  
signals were passed from Coxey to  
Browne. It was clear that they would  
not be thus willingly led away. Half a  
block up B street Browne halted his  
column and dismounted. He turned  
over his horse to an attendant. Then  
he went to Coxey's carriage and spoke  
to the general. Coxey turned to get  
out, but his wife tried to restrain him.  
He paused and kissed her. Then he  
sprang from his carriage and made his  
way back toward the entrance to the  
capitol. A howling mob was on his  
heels, as the flank movement was ap-  
preciated. Browne followed bearing his  
banner. The rank and file of the army  
stood in the street. The squad of police  
suddenly discovered that Coxey had  
turned back. Quickly the officers spur-  
red through the crowd after Coxey and  
Browne. The two had found B street  
impassable. Coxey sprang to the heavy  
stone paling which surrounds the fo-  
liage of the east front of the capitol  
grounds and with a bound was inside  
the fence and lost amidst the tangled  
shrubbery. Browne followed. The  
mob shouted at their disappearance.  
The police were not to be daunted by  
this escape to the shrubbery. The first  
officer, mounted on a fine bay, reined  
his horse to the stone fence and then  
horse and rider cleared the fence and  
dashed into the shrubbery. The other  
mounted officers followed.

Coxey and Browne dodged through  
the bushes to the open area at the east  
front. Here a blue coated mass awaited  
the oncomers. There was a crash as the  
fugitives, officers and mob from the  
street met the wall of officers and peo-  
ple in the open. The onslaught was so  
sudden that the officers broke for a  
moment. People surged and shouted.  
Coxey and Browne were lost for the  
moment. The policemen stemmed the  
rush after a minute, during which one  
officer used his baton freely. In the in-  
tense excitement of the rush Coxey  
had slipped unobserved through the  
struggling mass and before any one  
knew it was bounding up the east front  
entrance to the capitol. He was up to  
the tenth step before he was recognized.  
Then the officers closed in above him  
and his further passage was barred.  
The great crowd now recognized him  
and a shout went up from every corner  
of the vast assemblage. Coxey turned  
to the crowd and raised his hat. He  
was deathly pale.

## A WHEELING MAN STOPS COXEY.

Captain Garden, of the capitol police,  
stepped to one side of him and Lieuten-  
ant Kelley, of the city police was at his  
other arm. The officers formed solidly  
about him. The crowd below was kept  
back by monastic clubs.

"What do you want to do here?"  
asked Captain Garden.

"I wish to make an address," re-  
sponded General Coxey, his voice show-  
ing intense emotion.

"But you cannot do that," said Cap-  
tain Garden quietly, but firmly.

"Then can I read a protest?" asked  
Coxey.

There was a moment's hesitation.  
He drew from his pocket a type-written  
manuscript and began to unfold it.  
There was a movement among officers.  
Captain Garden quietly took Coxey by  
the left arm and Lieutenant Kelly took  
him by the right.

They moved down the steps the solid  
rank of officers following. Coxey was  
thus impelled downward and forward.  
He was not pulled or put under arrest,  
but firmly pushed away.

At the foot of the steps the great  
crowd greeted Coxey and the officers  
with a storm of shouts. Again the  
mounted officers charged, the crowd  
surged and for a time it looked as  
though there would be trouble. The  
little knot of officers pressed forward  
with Coxey in their centre. They were  
flanked by the mounted officers. Thus  
Coxey made his exit from the capitol  
entrance and the east front. As he  
moved away he tossed the type written  
protest to the group of newspaper men  
and said: "That is for the press."

There was no formal arrest for Coxey.  
The officers merely moved him away  
from the centre of conflict. They were  
satisfied in having prevented the use  
of the capitol for Coxey's speech and  
its attendant demonstration. When the  
open arena was cleared General Coxey  
was given unrestrained liberty. He  
turned toward his army which still  
stood on B street.

Carl Browne was a shining mark for  
the policemen on account of his con-

spicuous costume, and for the same  
reason the most aggressive and tumultu-  
ous portion of the crowd followed him.  
As he broke through the foliage of the  
lawn half a dozen mounted police  
charged after him across the grounds,  
escaping by a miracle from running  
down any of the people who scattered  
right and left before them. When  
Browne reached the foot of the capitol  
steps there was an exciting dialogue  
between him and the police which  
could not be heard through the uproar.  
Then two policemen threw themselves  
upon Browne, grabbed his flag of peace  
and smashed the staff, seized Browne  
by the shoulders and thrust him  
through the crowd several hundred feet  
to the sidewalk. Clubs were seen de-  
scending upon men's shoulders in the  
group, but whether Browne was hit  
could not be seen. As the two officers  
rushed him through the crowd he was  
soon trying to shelter his head as  
though he expected blows, and could  
be heard shouting: "I am an American  
citizen. I stand on my constitutional  
rights."

Despite his constitutional rights the  
dramatic marshal was dragged to the  
police station.

THE BASS DRUMMER DISTINGUISHES HIM-  
SELF.

When the police had escorted Coxey  
to his carriage, pushing him by the  
shoulders, but not seizing him, he  
climbed into the vehicle, where his  
wife sat with "Legal Tender" in her  
lap, and as he stood there a loud  
cheer was sent up from the surround-  
ing crowd. For a moment the army,  
which, while this was going, had been  
waiting on B street, not knowing what  
to do, seemed leaderless and in confu-  
sion, although the men had not broken  
ranks in all the tumult. The honor be-  
longed to the humble bass drummer of  
rescuing it from confusion, for he start-  
ed a rhythmic and regular "boom" upon  
the instrument, and the Common-  
wealers fell into step, and with Coxey  
proceeding to the right and left, amid wild  
cheers, the procession turned down  
Second street to the south, and started  
the march to the new camp in the ma-  
lignant region by the James creek canal,  
in the extreme southern part of the city.

Jesse Coxey led the army to camp,  
his white clad sister, the goddess of  
peace, retaining her courage admirably.

A squad of twenty-eight police, under  
Lieutenant Amies, meantime had  
marched over to the army and lined up  
to preserve order as it departed. A  
gray-haired man, with a G. A. R. button  
on his coat, climbed up the steps of an  
adjacent house and began a harangue  
upon the rights of American citizens  
which drew a fraction of the crowd  
about him. The army as it marched  
down Second street, was followed by  
hundreds of poorly dressed men and  
women, who cheered it all the way  
without intermission, and shouted  
loudly for cheers for Coxey and Browne.

## COXEY TALKS.

General Coxey talked to an Associated  
Press reporter when he reached the new  
camp.

"I was careful to walk on the sidewalk  
and trespass upon no local regula-  
tions when I went up to the steps," he  
said. "This is the beginning of the  
movement, that is all. The people are  
with us, the common people. Look at  
the thousands who cheered our cause  
to-day. We will remain here. Other  
thousands of the unemployed will join  
us. Congress will see the will of the  
people and will pass our bills."

Browne and Jones, who were arrested  
with him, were marched off to the po-  
lice station and locked up in adjacent  
cells.

Browne appeared cast down and  
crushed when he appeared at the door  
of his cell in reply to a reporter's  
knock. He was asked if he desired to  
make a statement.

"I don't wish to say anything until I  
hear from the American people," was  
his response.

Citizen Jones heard the answer of the  
marshal and made a similar reply to  
the same query.

Consideration was given to the charge  
to be brought against the prisoners,  
and Mr. Mullooney decided to make  
the charge on the broad ground of a  
violation of the United States statutes.  
Specific charges will be made of enter-  
ing the capitol grounds unlawfully and  
of disorderly conduct.

Mr. Hyman was asked as to the line  
of defense. "We will not only defend,"  
said he, "but we may also adopt affirma-  
tive action through the courts. The  
first thing to do will be to defend the  
prisoners against the charge that they  
unlawfully entered the capitol grounds.  
That involves a test of the law forbid-  
ding peaceable assemblies in the capitol  
grounds, and we will take that law to  
the courts of last resort. Then the  
affirmative action will depend on cir-  
cumstances, but it is certain that if  
Browne or Jones have been injured in  
any way, some one will have to make  
ample reparation."

## POLICE KEEP THEIR TEMPER.

The police in and about the capitol  
grounds showed admirable temper and  
self control for the most part through-  
out the day. The critical period was  
when Coxey made his way up to the  
capitol steps. He would have been  
roughly handled and jostled from the  
eager curiosity of the crowd had it not  
been for the care of the police.

As Coxey came back to the waiting  
army and got into his buggy the excited  
crowd closed around the white stallion  
on which his daughter rode and thrust  
up their hands for her to shake. She  
smilingly accepted the civility with no  
apparent fear of harm from the mob  
that surged about her without hindrance.  
There were probably ten thou-  
sand people in the crowd that was  
wedged about the army.

## CRISP AND COXEY.

The Speaker ASKS the Commonweal  
Leader Some Pertinent Questions.

WASHINGTON, D. C., May 1.—The de-  
tails of the interview which Mr. Coxey  
had with Speaker Crisp last night were  
learned to-day.

Coxey said that they came in the  
name of the people to demand legisla-  
tion for their relief, and then entered  
into a long statement about his being  
the representative of the people.

"How are you the representative  
of the people?" the speaker retorted, "By  
what authority do you undertake to  
represent 55,000,000 of people of this  
country. The representatives are the  
359 representatives elected to Congress  
and voted with authority under the  
provisions of our government."

Coxey objected that Congress did not  
represent the people.

"Then," said the speaker, "your rem-  
edy is at the ballot box."

Coxey replied that the appeal to the

ballot box was too slow, that the relief  
demanded must be heard at once.

"Do you expect to intimidate Con-  
gress? Do you think that you can  
frighten any representative into voting  
against his convictions?"

Coxey said that he did not know, but  
he believed it was the duty of the gov-  
ernment to appropriate money for the  
employment of the unemployed, and  
that they would have to have relief,  
even if it were secured through revolu-  
tion.

"Your proposition," said the speaker,  
"would be, if carried out, subversive of  
the government."

The speaker said that if the theory of  
public ownership was to be accepted as  
giving any assemblage the right to take  
possession of or occupy government  
property, it would apply to the treasury  
and its vaults as well.

## REPUBLICAN VICTORIES

All Along the Line in Indiana—The Latest  
Voice Against the Wilson Bill.

CHICAGO, May 1.—Municipal elections  
were held in a number of cities in Indi-  
ana to-day. Returns received up to  
midnight indicate Republican victories  
in a majority of cases.

In Terre Haute the Republicans  
elected their candidates by the largest  
majority known in years, and secured  
nine out of eleven councilmen. Goshen  
reports a clear Republican sweep.  
Frankfort and Crawfordsville tell the  
same story.

La Porte, heretofore a Democratic  
stronghold, reports the election of  
every Republican candidate with the  
exception of marshal and one council-  
man.

## SORG ELECTED.

A Democratic Successor to a Democrat  
Chosen by a Reduced Majority.

CINCINNATI, O., May 1.—Returns from  
the Third congressional district show  
that Paul J. Sorg, Democrat, has a  
plurality of 2,000 over E. G. Rathbone,  
Republican. Sorg has over 3,000 in But-  
ler county, while Rathbone carries  
Preble county by 200 and Montgomery  
by less than 1,000.

The soldiers' home was carried by  
Rathbone by 2,000. The Democratic  
gain at Sorg's home in Middletown was  
over 500. Houk's Democratic plurality  
in '92 was 4,300. Houk's majority was  
2,780. There were only two candidates  
to-day. The three counties of the dis-  
trict gave McKinley last year a plural-  
ity of 560.

## THE STRIKE ENDED.

The Great Northern Railroad Concedes  
the Demands of the Strikers.

ST. PAUL, MINN., May 1.—The Great  
Northern strike will be declared off as  
the result of the conferences between  
President Hill, of the Great Northern,  
President Debs, of the union and the  
representative of the Twin City com-  
mercial bodies. President Hill has al-  
ready made concessions of nearly every-  
thing asked and the strike is at an end.  
Mr. Hill was pronounced in favor of  
arbitration all along and agreed to any  
system of arbitration if the men would  
resume work.

Finally the committee got them to  
meet this afternoon, and the result is  
that the strike has been declared off,  
and the men will return to work to-day.

The 4,500 miles of track will be  
opened for business by over 5,000 em-  
ployees, and the entire northwest will  
be released from the freight and pas-  
senger blockade.

## KANAWHA MINERS.

The Situation Growing Serious—Fears  
That There Will Be Trouble.

SPECIAL DISPATCH TO THE INTELLIGENCER.

CHARLESTON, W. VA., May 1.—The  
miners held a meeting at Handy yes-  
terday and persuaded the men to come  
out. At a meeting at the mouth of  
Cabin creek this morning there was a  
large attendance of delegates from New  
river and other places. They sent a  
committee to get the men to come out,  
but without success. It may happen  
that trouble like that of February 6 will  
occur at Acme. Friday there will be a  
big meeting at Montgomery, which will  
be addressed by President McBride, of  
the United Mine Workers.

## Visited by Burglars.

SPECIAL DISPATCH TO THE INTELLIGENCER.

HUNTINGTON, W. VA., May 1.—The  
town of Barboursville, ten miles east of  
here, was visited last night by burglars,  
who played havoc with several places,  
but got little. At the drug store of R.  
D. Bright they blew the safe to pieces  
and demolished a part of the store, get-  
ting but \$15 for their trouble. The  
authorities are after the robbers.

## Horse Thief Arrested.

SPECIAL DISPATCH TO THE INTELLIGENCER.

CALDWELL, O., May 1.—A horse thief  
was captured in the streets of Caldwell  
to-day with the stolen property in his  
possession. The animal was stolen at  
Cambridge last night and driven  
through to this place, reaching here  
about 9 o'clock. The prisoner refused  
to give his name.

## Two Accidents at Salem.

SPECIAL DISPATCH TO THE INTELLIGENCER.

SALEM, W. VA., May 1.—A. J. Watson,  
who runs the Salem planing mills, while  
working the jointer this evening had  
his two front fingers cut off. Adam  
Davis, who runs the jack in the woolen  
mill, had a spindle run through his  
hand.

## In a Receiver's Hands.

SPECIAL DISPATCH TO THE INTELLIGENCER.

STREUNVILLE, O., May 1.—Because of  
inability to make collections, the stock-  
holders of the Markle Fire Clay Com-  
pany, of Toronto, applied to court to-  
day, and Thomas H. Montgomery was  
appointed receiver, with a bond of \$40,-  
000.

## CONDENSED TELEGRAMS.

The session of Congress was brief  
yesterday on account of the death of  
Senator Stockbridge.

The weather bureau reports that the  
crop conditions for the week ended  
April 30 were generally favorable.